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Professional Directory

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THE SILENCE OF LOVE.

Oh, inexpressible as sweet,
Love takes away my voice away.
I cannot tell thee when we tread
What most I long to say.

But hadst thou hearing in thy heart
To know what beats in mine
Then shouldst thou walk, where'er thou art,
In melodies divine.

So warbling birds lift higher notes
Than to our ears belong.
The music fills their throbbing throats,
But silence steals the song.
—George E. Woodberry in Century.

"THE TIME IN PEKIN."

For two days the doctor's features had worn an expression of gravity as he bent over the bed of my sick friend, but now, as I watched him closely, the strong face relaxed, and as he raised his head I saw the light of satisfaction in his kindly eyes.

His hat, stick and gloves lay on the dressing case, and as he crossed the room to take them he marked my look of eager inquiry, and, pausing abruptly, laid his hand on my shoulder.

"We're doing splendidly, famously, my dear boy, famously. If literature fails you, come to me, and I will give you your credentials as a nurse. Florence Nightingale could not have done better."

"The worst is over then?" I asked.

"Yes. I believe we can pull him through—between us." He paused, and as he turned once more toward his patient his face grew grave again.

"I think the crisis is passed," he said quickly. "All that any mortal physician can do for him has been done. Nature alone must supply the only restorative he needs. He must sleep. I have just given him a sedative, and he ought soon to be under its influence. Keep the light turned down, and do not allow him to talk. Sleep is imperative. He must have sleep."

He stepped lightly to the dressing case, and as he raised his gloves a dust covered heap of manuscripts caught his eye. He chuckled softly and shook his head.

"Odd people, you Americans," he said, with a smile. "In our poor literature so impoverished that you must needs instill Yankee blood into its veins!"

I was looking at the pale face of poor Tom and did not reply.

"Ah, well," said the cheery doctor as he appropriated his hat and stick and advanced, with extended hand, "the fairy scenes of the Bow bells are far-reaching, and I hope that they will one day ring as merry changes for two Yankee lads as they did for that fortunate young beggar, Dick Whittington. Good night, my boy, good night. I'll see you in the morning. And now, remember"—

He put his finger to his lips, and a moment later he was gone.

I closed the door gently and returned to the bedside of my friend. His eyes were closed, and, believing that the sedative had already begun its work, I tiptoed to the gas jet and turned down the light. Then, seating myself before the grate, I revitalized the dying embers and put in two or three more pieces of coal.

For several minutes all was still, then I heard a movement among the bedclothes and a few moments later the voice of my sick roommate:

"Hal."

"Yes, Tom."

"Has the doctor gone?"

"Yes, he left just now. You must go to sleep, old chap."

There was another movement on the bed, then all was still again, and I had just begun mentally to congratulate the doctor on the efficacy of his prescription when I heard my name pronounced.

"What is it, Tom?" I asked, a little impatiently.

"What time is it?"

"Half past 4."

"In the afternoon?"

"Yes."

"What makes it so dark?"

"It's the fog. Come now, old boy, you must be quiet. The doctor says you must have sleep. The worst is over, and five or six hours of rest will make you your old self again."

He did not reply at once, but at the expiration of two or three minutes he asked:

"What time is it in New York now, Hal?"

"You must stop it, Tom," I commanded, but immediately relenting I continued, "About half past 12."

A deep sigh broke the stillness that ensued.

"It is Saturday," said Tom. "Saturday, isn't it? In six hours more the old crowd will be in the restaurant—in Malin's. I can see them all—old Gaynor, George Leslie, Barrett and Bess."

"Now, Tom"—

"Come here, old chap."

I rose, and, going to the bed, I placed my fingers on my friend's lips. He took them in his wasted hand, and as he removed them his grasp tightened, and he smiled.

"All right, Hal. I'll be quiet now. Good night."

I returned to my chair, and for ten minutes nothing save the ticking of the clock broke the stillness of the room. Then there was once more an ominous movement on the bed.

"It's funny, isn't it, this difference in time?" he murmured. "In Chicago it is an hour earlier still."

There was a pause.

"What time is it in San Francisco, Hal?"

"Oh, I don't know, Tom. About two hours earlier, I guess. Why won't you go to sleep?"

"That would make it about half past 9."

He paused, but a few moments later I heard him muttering to himself.

"Confound it, old chap," I began.

"I was just trying to figure it out," he went on. "It takes 24 hours for the world to make a complete revolution. Where do they begin to reckon the time any way?"

"Oh, I don't know. Let's see. Greenwich, I believe—yes, Greenwich, I am sure. Now for heaven's sake, go"—

"Well, if it's half past 4 at Greenwich, what time is it on the other side of the world—in China? What time is it in Peking, Hal?"

"Hang it, Tom," I said, rising impatiently.

"Tell me, old boy. I want to know."

"About half past 6," I hazarded.

"That can't be right, you know. There is a screw loose somewhere. It can't be that"—

I concluded that arguing with the poor fellow would be in vain, so I returned to my chair.

"Hal."

I did not respond.

"What time is it in Peking?"

I jumped up quickly and went to the bed.

"Now, see here, Tom, this sort of thing is utterly absurd. Your life is hanging by the merest thread. All you need is sleep. We have all done what we could, and now you will have to take a hand yourself. What the deuce have you to do with time or Peking now? Come, go to sleep. There's a good fellow."

"I know I'm acting like an ass, old boy, but I can't get the infernal thing out of my head. If I could figure it out, I would be all right, for I do feel a bit sleepy."

"Well, I'll go if the old lady knows," I said indulgently. "What am I to ask her?"

"The time in Pekin," he said feebly.

"All right," I replied. Then I ran down stairs to the landlady.

"Mrs. Slemmer, Tom wants to know what time it is in Pekin."

"Lord bless me, Mr. Carson, 'ow should"—

"Got a geography—'cyclopedia? Almost any old book will tell."

"Why, I ain't got no books. Mebbe the children"—

Just then two of her youngsters came tumbling into the room.

"Freddie, go for the doctor," I said desperately. "Nell, run over the way and get a geography. Here, take this from door to door until you get what it calls for."

I wrote a brief note explaining the circumstances and got the children off. Then I went up stairs.

One glance at poor Tom gave me to understand that the dreaded fever had again asserted itself. His eyes were supernaturally bright, and as I entered the room his features wore a look of unrestrained anxiety.

"Well," he asked irritably, "didn't you find out?"

"Not yet, but I'll have some books here in a minute."

In two or three minutes I heard the sound of rapid footsteps on the stairs and hastened to the door. I met the grocer's wife.

"I hurried as fast as I could," she gasped. "I saw Nell, and—and here is the book. Poor boy! Shall I go in?"

I seized the book and, perceiving that it was a ready reckoner, I returned it forthwith to its owner.

Other steps were now heard on the stairs, and in a few minutes the narrow hallway and even the room itself was thronged with sympathetic neighbors, who had placed themselves and their meager libraries at my service. All, however, failed to contribute any information which would meet the exacting demands of the invalid. The floor was strewn with all sorts of literature, varying from toy picture books, containing pictures of Chinamen, to technical works on navigation and household economy, but still the feeble voice which emanated from the bed inspired me to clamor for more. I cursed the inherent ignorance of the Anglo-Saxon race. I railed, stormed, perspired and trembled for the safety of my friend. But all was of no avail. Finally I heard a murmur in the hall.

The doctor had come.

Leaping forward I seized him by the lapel of his coat.

"What is the time in Peking?" I cried in his ear.

"What is the time in Peking?" demanded Mrs. Slemmer, barring his way to the bed.

"How the devil should I know?" exclaimed the astonished doctor, as he made his way through the group that surrounded his patient.

"Here it is! Here it is!" shouted a voice in the hall, and an old, white haired gentleman with a book in his hand was pushed by a dozen eager hands into the room.

The volume was opened, and the desired information was before my eyes.

"At last!" I exclaimed. "Here, doctor, I have it. It is"—

"Hush!" said a warning voice.

A moment later the hand of the English physician was laid gently on my shoulder.

"He knows, my boy. He knows."—Exchange.

A DEADLY OCCUPATION.

Bringing Out Borax From the Rifts in Death Valley.

The deadliest occupation for men or horses is teaming in the borax fields of Death valley of the great American desert. There the longest teams in the world are employed. Scientists declare that the fierce heat in the narrow rent in the cracked surface of the earth is not equaled elsewhere in the world. Where the thermometer often registers 140 degrees of heat unrelieved by even a breath of air, where men sleep at night in hollow ditches filled with water in order to avoid dying from collapse, the necessity for the longest teams of mules and horses over harnessed to draw the great borax laden wagons is apparent.

The desert team is the longest in the world, and the percentage of deaths among the horses is greater than that of domestic animals used in any other calling. Forty to 60 horses are often hitched to one of the lumbering vehicles in which the borax is slowly dragged across the sun baked alkali plains. The average life of even the sturdiest horses used in this work is six months, for in this length of time they either become broken winded, consumptive from inhaling the deadly dust of the desert or are driven crazy by the frightful heat.

A man there, though protected by the wagon awnings from the sun's rays, cannot go an hour without water without danger of death. When a team breaks down and the water supply becomes depleted, the men ride on at top speed for the nearest source of supply, and often when they return they find that the remaining horses, made mad by thirst, have broken from the harness and dashed off only to find death in the desert.

The borax wagons weigh 8,000 pounds and carry 20,000 pounds at a load. Behind each wagon is a tank containing hundreds of gallons of water. The horses are harnessed in pairs, the trained ones in the lead, and the next in intelligence just ahead of the tongue, while the unruly and the youngsters are hitched between. The nigh leader has a bridle with the strap from the left jaw shorter than the other, and from the bridle runs a braided rope, which the driver, perched on the wagon seat, holds in his right hand.

The rope is called the "jerk line" and is a little longer than the team, which stretches out several hundred feet in front of the wagon. During the busy season the borax wagons make an almost continuous train, and the horses alone, if placed in single file, would make a team more than 100 miles long.

Besides a little food and water the poor animals get no care. They carry themselves by rolling in the burning sand. After a few months of the killing labor the poor creatures become unfit for service. A kindly rifle ball then ends their agony, and their emaciated carcasses are left alongside the trail to furnish scant picking for the hovering vultures.—California Letter.

Likened to the Lion.

Alop Arslan was called the Valiant Lion, from his daring in battle. Aricoh of Assyria appears on the monuments of that country as the Lion King. Gustavus Adolphus was known as the Lion of the North; Louis VIII of France was the Lion King; Richard I of England was the Lion Hearted, and William of Scotland was so called not from any particular exploits, but on account of the fact that on his helmet he bore a lion rampant.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ESTRANGEMENT.

So, without overt breach, we fall apart,
Tacitly sunder, neither you nor I
Conscious of one intelligible why,
And both, from severance, winning equal smart.

So, with resigned and acquiescent heart,
Whenever your name on some chance tip may lie
I seem to see an alien shade pass by,
A spirit wherein I have no lot or part.

Thus may a captive in some fortress grim
From casual speech betwixt his warders learn
That June and her triumphal progress goes
Through arched and bannered woodlands, while for him
She is a legend-haunted of concern,
And idle is the rumor of the rose.
—William Watson.

A LOVER'S JEALOUSY.

"Robert," said Mr. Vyse slowly, gazing fixedly at the young clerk, "I have no doubt that it is you who have robbed me."

The hot blood flooded Robert Acland's neck and face as he took in the meaning of the words.

"I swear to you, sir," he cried passionately, "that you wrong me—I swear it by my soul!"

"I wish I could believe you, Robert," Mr. Vyse replied, "for I like you: but, unfortunately, appearances are too much against you. What, may I ask, were you doing at 5 o'clock yesterday evening in my private room? You had no right or business to be there."

"Nor was I," returned the young fellow proudly, drawing himself up to his full height. "I have never been in this room in my life except when you have sent me. Has any one told you that I was here last evening, sir?"

"Yes, Robert. Your comrade, Richard Starkie, assured me of it not ten minutes ago?"

"Richard Starkie!" exclaimed Acland in great wonderment. "Why, he must be mad. What can have possessed him to tell so wicked a falsehood? We have always been good friends, he and I. Why should he thus try to ruin me?"

The words, the tone, were those of an innocent man. Mr. Vyse began to waver in his opinion as to Acland's guilt.

"Robert," he said more kindly, "will you swear to me before God that you are innocent?"

Raising aloft his right hand, "I call the God before whose judgment throne we both shall one day stand to witness that I am guiltless," he declared solemnly. "Surely, sir, you will believe me now?"

Mr. Vyse held out his hand. "Yes, Robert, I believe you," he said, "and I beg your pardon for having doubted you. But what Starkie's motive in traducing you has been I am at a loss to understand."

"So am I, sir," answered Acland. "His conduct is quite incomprehensible."

"Well, Robert," wound up the old gentleman as he dismissed his clerk, "you must promise me one thing—that you will treat Starkie just the same as if nothing unusual had occurred. It is my wish."

"I will try, sir. But it will be a hard task," Acland replied as he quitted the room.

Left alone, Mr. Vyse, a hale, active man of 65, lay back in his chair and gave himself up to thought. But the more he puzzled over the disappearance of his cashbox the farther he seemed from a solution of the mystery. It was gone, but by whose hand it was difficult to say.

Of course the news that their employer had been robbed ran like wildfire through the small community. It was Richard Starkie who first made public the ill news, for no official intimation of it was given, but to his fellow workers he dare not try to incriminate young Acland, for Acland was a favorite with his colleagues, and Starkie knew well that any remark suggestive of his guilt would be received in stony silence—the silence of sheer disbelief.

That evening Bob Acland went to see Elsie Venner, the girl of his heart. There was no actual engagement between them, but Elsie understood quite well that Bob was only waiting for a rise of salary before asking her to be his wife. He had intended to tell her nothing about what had occurred at the office during the day, but the quick witted girl soon saw that something was amiss and taxed him with it. And after a little hesitation on his part and a little pressing on hers the whole story came out.

"I cannot think, darling," finished Bob, "what has induced Starkie to do it."

"Shall I tell you?" said Elsie demurely.

"You?"

"Yes, I. I can, you know." And then she proceeded to relate how Richard Starkie had a few days before asked her to marry him, and, on her refusal, flown into a violent rage, not only heaping anathemas on her head, but also on Bob.

"And you believe he has attempted to lay the theft at my door to blacken my character in your eyes? What a scoundrel the fellow must be!"

"If you had seen the look on his face when he left me," replied the girl, "you would think, as I do, that he is capable of anything."

Next day Bob Acland repeated to Mr. Vyse the conversation he had held with Elsie Venner.

Meanwhile Richard Starkie was in a very unhappy frame of mind. He had just sufficient manhood left to be able to appreciate the unutterable carrishness of his own conduct. But that did not tend to make him sorry for what he had done. No, it rather embittered him still more against his rival. A mania for gambling, inherited from his father, who had bet away a large estate during his life, dying only just in time to save himself from actual starvation, had in the first instance made him short of money.

In order to retrieve his position he bet still more heavily, and again lost. Ill luck pursued him from day to day, till at last, unable to meet the demands made upon him, exposure stared him in the face, and exposure, he knew, meant prompt dismissal from Mr. Vyse's service. In this dilemma he stole the cashbox, and it was only when gloating over its contents that the idea of saddling Acland with the theft occurred to him. Irresolute in this, as in everything else, he wavered some time before finally deciding to commit this last piece of villainy, but his evil genius, as always, prevailed.

"Curse the fellow!" he ground out between his clenched teeth. "If only I can ruin him. If only I can make Elsie despise and loathe him! What is he that he should steal her from me? I'll win her yet in spite of him."

It was Mr. Vyse's custom to go for a walk, unless the day was very wet, between the hours of 12 and 1. He usually went down the high road straight out of the town for a mile, returning home over the fields and through a small plantation. A few days after the loss of the cashbox he took the accustomed path. Dot, his favorite dog, half pointer, half retriever, accompanied him. In the middle of the plantation Dot suddenly sniffed the air, then bounded in among the brushwood and pointed.

"Dot! Dot!" called his master. "Here, good dog, come back!" But Dot had evidently found something and refused to be shouted off.

Mr. Vyse made his way to where the dog was standing. Up sprang a fine rabbit and dashed away, Dot in hot pursuit. But Mr. Vyse headed neither rabbit nor dog. His gaze was riveted on the place from which the rabbit had jumped. Thus for a moment or two he stood; then, with a peculiar smile on his face, he wheeled round and walked briskly home. Some three days later Richard Starkie was summoned to his chief's presence. He went, trembling, fearing he knew not what.

"Starkie," said Mr. Vyse, "you have been in my employ longer than any other of my clerks; therefore I think it only right to make you my spokesman to them. I wish you, then, to tell them on my behalf that I attribute the disappearance of my cashbox to none of them; that I am quite convinced of their innocence."

Richard Starkie paled slightly. Had his scheme to ruin young Acland failed miserably after all? It seemed so. But he replied, with apparent frankness, "I am very pleased to hear that Robert Acland has cleared himself, sir."

"He has done no such thing, Starkie," rejoined Mr. Vyse. "There is very high opinion of Acland, Starkie."

"So have I, sir," he returned glibly, while he inwardly cursed the name of whom he spoke thus laudingly. "It has caused me great pain to think that he could possibly be a thief."

"Is it possible that this man is innocent after all?" wondered Mr. Vyse. "If not, his hypocrisy is simply astounding. But I shall soon know the truth." And a grim smile passed over his face.

"Just one thing more," continued Mr. Vyse, looking straight into his clerk's eyes, which met his own unflinchingly, "and this is for your ear alone, Starkie. In the theft of my cashbox I have sustained a far greater loss than any one but myself is aware of. It is a box of peculiar construction—in fact, it had a false bottom, and in that false bottom, Starkie, there were notes to the value of £700. I had placed them there only two days before I was robbed."

"Of course, you have the numbers, sir?"

"Why, yes, I have the numbers, Starkin, but an expert thief—and I imagine from the coolness and audacity of the robbery that I have been the victim of one—finds no difficulty in changing stolen paper. He knows where to take it and obtain a good price."

When Richard Starkie went back to his colleagues to give them their employer's message, his breast was torn by two emotions—baffled spite and greed of further gold.

"I will destroy him yet." He thought of Bob Acland. "He's escaped me for awhile, but it shall not be for long. Elsie Venner shall never be his wife. I am a good plotter, friend Bob, and though you wriggle out of my clutches a hundred times, I will have you the hundred and first.

"Poor old buffer—" his mind reverting to the man whose presence he had just left—"you little guessed that in making a confidant of me you were telling the thief how to further enrich himself! Well, 500 quids will come in very handy just now, and, I suppose, the commission would not be more than £200. Markby's getting very restive for his money, and I could pay him and still have a nice little balance in hand. You're in luck's way, Dick, my boy. Fortune favors you."

If to be standing in the dark on the brink of a precipice without knowing it is to be in luck's way, then Richard Starkie was indeed in an enviable position.

Bending down amid the bramble, and brushwood which formed the undergrowth of a small plantation, groping among the briers and grasses, Richard Starkie was searching for the cashbox.

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Cigarette Smoking.

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HIS FAVORITE ROLE.

Among my closest recollections of Italy is that of the evenings I used to spend in Venice with the Cavalier Giorgio, as he was known among the gondoliers, usually sat in the garden of the Osteria until late into the night—sometimes tete-a-tete, sometimes in the company of old Captain Lazzi.

By the garden of the Osteria one is not to understand anything like that which the name would elsewhere, might imply. It was simply a small courtyard about 12 feet square and was paved with slabs of marble. Four high walls inclosed it like a frame, and from three of these the court was illuminated by windows and balconies which, as a rule, were festooned with gay foliage. To them, I wish you, then, to tell them on my behalf that I attribute the disappearance of my cashbox to none of them; that I am quite convinced of their innocence."

Richard Starkie paled slightly. Had his scheme to ruin young Acland failed miserably after all? It seemed so. But he replied, with apparent frankness, "I am very pleased to hear that Robert Acland has cleared himself, sir."

"He has done no such thing, Starkie," rejoined Mr. Vyse. "There is very high opinion of Acland, Starkie."

"So have I, sir," he returned glibly, while he inwardly cursed the name of whom he spoke thus laudingly. "It has caused me great pain to think that he could possibly be a thief."

"Is it possible that this man is innocent after all?" wondered Mr. Vyse. "If not, his hypocrisy is simply astounding. But I shall soon know the truth." And a grim smile passed over his face.

"Just one thing more," continued Mr. Vyse, looking straight into his clerk's eyes, which met his own unflinchingly, "and this is for your ear alone, Starkie. In the theft of my cashbox I have sustained a far greater loss than any one but myself is aware of. It is a box of peculiar construction—in fact, it had a false bottom, and in that false bottom, Starkie, there were notes to the value of £700. I had placed them there only two days before I was robbed."

"Of course, you have the numbers, sir?"

"Why, yes, I have the numbers, Starkin, but an expert thief—and I imagine from the coolness and audacity of the robbery that I have been the victim of one—finds no difficulty in changing stolen paper. He knows where to take it and obtain a good price."

When Richard Starkie went back to his colleagues to give them their employer's message, his breast was torn by two emotions—baffled spite and greed of further gold.

"I will destroy him yet." He thought of Bob Acland. "He's escaped me for awhile, but it shall not be for long. Elsie Venner shall never be his wife. I am a good plotter, friend Bob, and though you wriggle out of my clutches a hundred times, I will have you the hundred and first.

"Poor old buffer—" his mind reverting to the man whose presence he had just left—"you little guessed that in making a confidant of me you were telling the thief how to further enrich himself! Well, 500 quids will come in very handy just now, and, I suppose, the commission would not be more than £200. Markby's getting very restive for his money, and I could pay him and still have a nice little balance in hand. You're in luck's way, Dick, my boy. Fortune favors you."

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"Have you a tenor?" asked Campobasso of the manager of the Apollo. "Yes," was the reply. "Well, I'm a tenor myself, and I'd like to sing for you." "Very good; be here at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning." Campobasso appeared at the time appointed, and sang his best. "Very good indeed," said the manager. "Will you sing for us?" "Well, I'll tell you what I will do," said Campobasso. "I will sing for you for nothing for a week, and if you like me you can pay me." "Agreed," said the manager. "Be here tomorrow night." Campobasso was there

Bean Country Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

SUPPORT FRIDAY, NOV. 6, 1896

Blow up the free soup kettle

Now give the Dinner pail a chance.

BRYAN carried Schoharie county, N. Y.

Farmers have chiefly begins to burn

Stock and said New York went Republican

Rev. W. Stone majority in the 6th District was 5,711

McKinley's majority in the 6th District is about 7,000

Over the Winnebago Indians echoed the decision of McKinley

Mayor M. K. Wray carried the Keystone state by over 300,000 plurality

Nebraska Democratic State Journal in this issue gives Bryan 1,841

BRYAN left several speeches unfinished and had very small audiences in only a number of them

Post Station that McKinley carried every state forty million population, while those that Bryan carried have a little over twenty million

MCKINLEY'S brother-in-law, has started a newspaper in the sun. He has captured Kentucky and Tennessee and soon he will be heard of at Atlanta's gates

W. P. BRYAN CONGRESSMAN-at-Congress has had a rather tough pull to keep over the Indiana caper started by Mr. Bryan's race and vote being given to McKinley

IT SEEMS that the majority in reserved in Ashe county, and not as afraid Major McKinley's policy of protection to the poor man as he would have us believe

Every one voting Democratic in Tioga county and J. B. Hall, an Independent Congressman in the 6th district were four years Liberty township where to get over among the Democrats

The Democratic State will be compelled to elect Democrats because they have a majority in the Senate and in the House 18

The silver craze seems to have about become extinct, according to the country and the people are ready to work to a and a half of hard money which they would have

Our Democratic friends in Rock Ver gave Senator Turner a handsome majority and Congressman Bailey a small one, but Democratic Congressman Sad was defeated in the district and a Republican Congressman and the majority in the large city of New Castle was increased by the amount for one that he will be defeated

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S position on the Venezuelan boundary is sustained according to the latest reports from England. How do the Democrats say in the next message that Spain must take her coffee hands of Cuba. Spain has been shedding the life blood out of the war six. The war for independ has been continued long enough and the Spaniards will never be able to subdue that Cuban who are bravely fighting for liberty

POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT D. B. Hill of New York must have gotten hold of Tom Watson's letter of acceptance, and has been shot up on Wilson's words lately pointly pursuing its contents and seeking to find out where he D. B. is at. It will take something besides his shot gun of Democrat, to rouse the sagging energies of his erstwhile followers. His silence during the campaign has clearly demonstrated that he is not the people want to lead a forlorn hope.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9th, 1896. -Had it been possible for the voters to have seen one week before election the remarkable demonstration of the revival of public confidence which has come, from every section of the country since the election of Major McKinley, there is no doubt that McKinley and Hobart's popular majority would have been a million greater than it is. Republicans had no doubt that apprehension caused by the fear of those who controlled money that all our standards of value might be upset had done more to paralyze business than any other one thing and they so told the people from every stump and through the columns of every Republican paper. They convinced many, but if the starting up of idle mills and manufactories and the inauguration of great enterprises involving vast expenditures and the employment of all the unemployed who wish to be employed could have taken place before the election a million more would have been convinced and voted for real prosperity instead of for a chimera.

However, it was only by waiting until a restoration of Republican control, executive and legislative, was absolutely assured that the great business enterprises of the country, the prosperity of which involves the prosperity of all our people, could show to the world the faith felt in the wisdom of the Republican party. The Republican who does not feel his heart swell with pride merely to belong to an organization which can inspire such faith must be cold blooded indeed. The news columns of the press since the election of McKinley and Hobart was announced have, by just printing the cold facts about the actual, not prospective, revival in almost every part of the country and in almost every line of industry and business, paid the highest tribute of praise to the Republican party ever paid to any political organization in any country in the history of the world.

It is now for the Republicans to show the world that this tribute was deserved. No one who is familiar with the life and record of President elect McKinley and of those of the Republicans elected to the fifty fifth Congress and those holding seats in the Senate can entertain a doubt on that subject. With President McKinley to suggest, and Speaker Reed, the Republican majority in the House and the hoped for Republican majority in the Senate, to execute, the legislation will be such as will expand and make permanent the business boom which started the hour that republican success was assured and which will, it is confidently believed, continue to grow and grow until the country enjoys a long era of the greatest prosperity in its history. And one of the good things about it will be that the misguided Populists who tried so hard to prevent Republican success will be equal sharers in the general prosperity. It ought to make them see things as they really are instead of as they are represented by demagogues who try to trade upon hard times and public credulity.

That some appointments of importance will be tendered to gold Democrats for their assistance in the campaign is probable, but I have talked with no Republicans who believe that they will include a cabinet position. Upon the service offers opportunities. A man has only to be a gold bug Democrat to represent his country in a foreign court. But a member of the cabinet must be in sympathy with the policies of the head of the administration or he who is he weaves, or he disarranges machinery which ought to run smoothly to get the best results.

Senator Quay stopped in Washington long enough while on his way to Florida where he will fish and rest until Congress meets, to express the opinion that there was a probability that the House Emergency Tariff bill, passed by the last session and held up by the senate by the refusal of some of the Republican silver Senators to support it unless a free coinage amendment was attached, might be taken up and passed at the coming session. Senator Quay did not enter into details he seldom does as to why he thought the bill might be passed, but is supposed that he thinks, as many others do, that the Republican silver Senators seeing the absolute impossibility of securing silver legislation, will vote for the bill which would if enacted into a law, provide the government with revenue enough to insure the receipts more than equal the expenditures. While Mr Cleveland has never said that he would sign the bill the impression is general that he would not veto it. So that if passed by the Senate it is a assembly certain to become a law.

Senator Butler, the Populist chairman rather rubbed corn on the Democrats when he issued an address to the country putting all responsibility for defeat on them and asserting that the Populists will be the principal opponents of the Republicans in 1900. The address made the Democrats hopping mad but Butler thinks them of so little consequence that he doesn't care.

PIG IRON seems to be the American farmer and to the American laborer the American market. That one market they are sure of under protection and it is the best market in the world. It is better than all the other markets of the world put together. Free trade takes away from American producers the American market and does not secure to them any market whatever however mean and paltry it is. Is an advantage for American producers to have a sure market even the price they have to sell at is an advantage to them. But facts have impressed upon the American people the value of the benefits of protection as an argument could. Arguments may be forgotten, but the facts of four years of hard times under partial free trade will never be forgotten by those who have lived through them. Economist.

THAT W. J. Bryan is a bright and brainy man no one will deny, but the old saying that "a chain is no stronger than its weakest link" is clearly verified in his case. He made a grand fight for the success of his cause, but being hampered by such men as Altgeld and his followers and the chaos planks contained in the Chicago platform, was enough to defeat the best man on earth. Mr. Bryan and his cause were given a patient and careful hearing. The people discussed the question pro and con as I have decided by an overwhelming majority, both electoral and popular, that they believe in sound money and a stable government and that the President shall be sustained in the faithful discharge of his sworn duty.

MAJOR MCKINLEY said to the newspaper men who visited him at Canton Sept 1st "Work and wages have been cut in two and we spare the same experiment on the money in which they are paid." No wonder the American people rolled up such a majority against the folly of free silver after receiving such treatment at the hands of the free traders. Somehow protection to our home industries meets the approval of most of the American laborers.

Those fine blankets at ridiculously low prices. See Lemmler about them.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

The MINER had so many things to be thankful for in last week's issue, over the glorious results of election, that we were unable to give space to the President's thanksgiving proclamation. Here it is:

Washington, Nov. 4th. The people of the United States should never be unmindful of the gratitude they owe the God of Nations for His watchful care which has shielded them from dire disaster and granted unto them the way of peace and happiness. Nor should they ever refuse to acknowledge with contrite hearts the goodness and turn away from God's teachings and follow with sinful pride after their own devices.

To the end that these thoughts may be quickened as it is fitting that on a day especially appointed we should join together in supplicating the Throne of Grace with praise and supplication.

Therefore I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday the 26 th day of the present month of November to be kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout our land.

On that day may all our people cease their usual work and labor and, as assembled in their several places of worship [illegible] their accustomed tender thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our present prosperity and all the [illegible] which have threatened danger to the [illegible] had their source in the [illegible] our defense against the pestilence during the year that has passed, for the plenteous rewards that have crowned the labors of husbandry, and for all the [illegible] that have been our lot to [illegible].

And let us by the mouth of Him who has taught us how to pray implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuation of heavenly favor.

Let us not on this day of thanksgiving forget the poor and needy, but by deeds of charity let our offerings of praise be made more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Witness my hand and seal of the United States which I have caused to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this fourth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety six and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty first.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President, RICHARD OLNEY, Secretary of State.

THE TRUE RING

The following letter from President elect William McKinley to Chairman Hanna last week cannot help but meet the hearty approval of every lover of his country. It is believed that hope for the future and everyone should assist by putting his shoulder to the wheel and lend a helping hand to build up our depleted industries.

To Hon. M. A. Hanna, Waldorf House, New York.

Your telegraphic message and one reporting the result of the election has been received. I beg you to accept my hearty thanks for your great work and for the cause of sound money and protection throughout the campaign. It closed auspiciously when they were most generous and effective, and will receive the warm appreciation of my friends everywhere. I will be pleased to have your advice by any means of the National committee on any appreciation of their efforts.

The people in their majesty and sovereignty have declared in favor of honesty and [illegible] and [illegible] or in what we are going to say may be presumed. The same [illegible] the same intelligent support [illegible] devotion to [illegible] and [illegible] advancing responsibility [illegible] and I [illegible] course. The [illegible] unfaltering determination to support an honest [illegible] and [illegible] of the country and I have thereby given new vigor and strength to our free institutions. They have indeed never commended themselves so strongly to mankind as I depict the shrine [illegible] of free government will [illegible] by patriotism. The victory is not [illegible] or section but of and for the whole American people.

Not the least [illegible] of the election is the obliteration of a [illegible] Republic. We [illegible] demonstrated to the world that we are a united people on purpose as to name. We have manifested [illegible] the great cause the spirit of fraternity and brotherhood that always [illegible] secures your success and I pledge [illegible] the government with revenue enough to insure the receipts more than equal the expenditures. While Mr Cleveland has never said that he would sign the bill the impression is general that he would not veto it. So that if passed by the Senate it is a assembly certain to become a law.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

UNIFORM LAMP LAWS.

Western Fuel and Steam put out a letter by Paul Morton, presenting a practicable solution for the [illegible] of the country, which we are inclined to believe offers a complete solution to this much vexed problem and its senior editor, Mr. Charles Hallock, who devised and for [illegible] the scheme has also the fullest confidence of all leading [illegible] and [illegible] who have had [illegible] to examine it. Briefly it contemplates dividing the entire territory of the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific, into five concentric [illegible] along the line of the 10th parallel, [illegible] or near it, [illegible] of which there shall be uniform laws and uniform close time. The whole to be under the police supervision of the weather [illegible] association [illegible] protection [illegible] and fish through its [illegible] are [illegible] Bureau. The close time for the northern concession will be from January 1 to September 1 and in the southern concession from February 1 to September 1 during which time it shall be allowed to carry and [illegible] of game whatever, excepting the woodcock and shore birds. In the first [illegible] may be shot in August. The general close time for all kind [illegible] fished below [illegible] to extend from October 1 to June 1 excepting that fishes of the order Salmonidae, including the trouts may be caught in April and May. These [illegible] seasons conform very nearly to the distribution habits and breeding seasons of the species which are sought to be protected and where they do not especial exceptions may be made. If [illegible] expedient. The laws which are [illegible] uniform by legislative enactment, uniform in all the States, and cooperative throughout. Emergencies and bodily stress will always stand in plea for exemption from penalty for violation of the laws, when well proved.

Mr. Hallock presents his arguments in a very logical and convincing manner and he believes that it cannot be long before this salutary code will be in successful operation.

MR. BRYAN'S catchy phrase "pressing the crown of thorns on the brow of American labor" does not seem to have been taken in the sense that it was intended, but most of the American laborers has covered Mr. Bryan with a deluge of ballots from which he will find it difficult to emerge. The ballot may safely be trusted in the hands of the honest American laborer who has, or is striving to secure, a home of his own.

"Turn the rascals out" the familiar party cry—may be applied to microbes as well as to men. The germs of disease that lurk in the blood are "turned out" by Ayer's Sarsaparilla as effectually as the old postmasters are displaced by a new administration.

VENEZUELA AND ARMENIA.

Lord Salisbury last Tuesday announced the settlement of the Venezuela question along lines whose fuller statement is needed for their complete comprehension but which merit applause and approval as far as they are defined.

Arbitration is accepted for the entire tract in dispute. On this the United States has always insisted and it is a splendid triumph for peace that Lord Salisbury, so dubious over arbitration a year ago, now accepts it. In applying arbitration, the United States has always claimed and conceded that settled rules of international law and principles of equity should govern in those districts where long and undisturbed occupation had created rights of which justice required recognition.

Twenty years of undisturbed occupation creates a private title. If Lord Salisbury is correctly reported and he accurately understood the term has been adopted in reference to the districts settled by English colonists during the early period of the controversy while Venezuela was lax in the assertion of its.

By wisdom and justice of this rule are [illegible] manifestly depend upon the date at which it is agreed that Venezuela caused the issue of title. A large share of the most serious English encroachments upon the territory in dispute [illegible] and all the disputed gold fields have been occupied in the last twenty years. If the lines of the settled districts were drawn in 1876 most of the present claims of Guiana are left to be settled on the origin of Dutch Spanish [illegible] while all claimed on both sides are [illegible] submitted to arbitration subject to this rule of occupation. Perfect gratification will be felt by every American at any settlement which secures a just arbitration. The United States has never asked for more and it cannot be satisfied with less.

This adjustment is hailed in Lord Salisbury's speech with an open declaration of the Armenian cause. A year ago Lord Salisbury threatened the Sultan in words which rang through Europe. They have proved a futile threat and an empty defiance. All that England has secured in Egypt and in Cyprus England keeps. The obligations which were assumed when Cyprus was annexed are repudiated. Armenia is left to its fate. The Armenians are abandoned to unutterable [illegible] and massacre unless Russia chooses to act, and nowhere does Lord Salisbury utter the word which would leave Russia free to interfere at will.

Phila. Press.

Growth of the Tourist system.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company [illegible] personally conducted tourist [illegible] and has attained standard of excellence that with an enviable record [illegible] of more than a quarter of a century, is appreciated in the age of luxurious travel, and the series announced for the season of 96 and 97 will notably illustrate the progress of the times.

First comes a trip to the Golden Gate, starting from New York, Philadelphia and Harrisburg January 27, February 24 and March 24. Tourists will travel by especially appointed special trains of Pullman accommodations, including a restaurant dining car and observation car, and the series is completed by a trip to Washington, under the supervision of a Tourist Agent and Lecturer.

Next in importance comes a series of trips to Florida January 26, February 23 and March 9. The first three will be [illegible] the sunny south in season for the [illegible] Exposition, and the [illegible] Washington [illegible] Mount Vernon, Richmond and Old Point Comfort. Richmond and Washington will also [illegible] New York, Philadelphia December 29, [illegible] January 26, February 20 March 19 and April 16.

Spring Festival excursions will be [illegible] by the Pennsylvania Railroad [illegible] covering all points on its [illegible] and [illegible] there may be pleasantly and profitably made. Every itinerary [illegible] personally [illegible] by the [illegible] Tourist Agent, [illegible] Broadway, New York, and Pennsylvania [illegible] Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Found a Skeleton.

Earl Funk, a young man of this city, while hunting Saturday morning in the woods on the north side of Newell hill, made a gruesome discovery. While following a pheasant, young Funk almost stumbled over the skeleton of a man which lay at the roots of a large tree, a short distance from a road leading to Bolivar Run. The skull which lay at the feet of the skeleton was partially decayed and the bones of the left arm were quite a distance from the body. The flesh had disappeared from the bones and everything indicated that the skeleton had been exposed for a long time.

After taking a very brief survey of the skeleton, Funk came to the city and notified Chief Budds, who summoned Coroner Sherman. The officer and coroner were directed to the spot where the skeleton was found and after viewing it gave orders to Undertaker Rook to prepare it for burial.

For a time the Coroner was unable to gain any clue as to the identity of the dead man, but one in the afternoon members of a family named Colegrove, who resided on Ice street stated that the remains were those of Chas Colegrove, a young man who disappeared from his home on May 10, 1895. Identification was made possible by small portions of clothing and a deformity of one foot of the skeleton.

Colegrove was formerly an employee of Smith's Chemical Works and at one time drove an ice wagon for J. J. Sneeby. On the day of his disappearance, it is said that he had started for Bolivar run to see Cory Baker, an ice dealer. The cause of his death can only be conjectured, but a plausible theory is that he died of heart disease.

The remains were interred in Kennedy street cemetery at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. No inquest was held.—Bradford Era.

Bradford's Ratification

If Major McKinley had been in Bradford last Tuesday night he would have arrived at the conclusion that some one had been elected President of the United States. The city of Bradford never presented a better appearance in its history and its generous-hearted citizens seemed to vie with each other in extending their warmest hospitality to the visitors.

The parade started at about 8:15. Main street was filled with a mass of humanity and a better natured crowd would be hard to find. The ladies were fully as enthusiastic as the men. Every noise producing instrument of the present time was in use. The night was one long to be remembered when the procession, nearly a mile in length, passed down Main street. The whole route was illuminated with Greek fire, Roman candles and sky rockets, which added to the light of thousands of torches made a dazzling display.

Lieut. General W. W. Dow and his staff, all on horseback led the procession. After the extended line of march had been traversed the marchers disbanded at the public square. It was the most successful political demonstration ever held in the city of Bradford and those who arranged and carried out the affair are to be congratulated. Smethport was well represented.

Court Proceedings

Court convened Monday afternoon with Judge Olmsted and Additional Law Judge Wilcox on the bench.

Elmer W. Herring vs Nellie L. Herring; rule for subpoena duces tecum awarded.

Myrtle Fitchum vs Frederick Fitchum; rule to show cause why etc. awarded.

The following cases have been tried:

Mabee Norton vs James O'Mara; verdict for defendant.

J. S. Rasmussen vs D. Crawford, et al; verdict for defendant.

Thomas Brady vs [illegible] use J. C. French vs Thomas Brady et al; verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $117.54.

C. W. Roe, M. D. vs Mary McBride, administratrix of C. S. McBride, deceased; Verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $45.90.

Lydia A. Bennett vs A. T. Ives; action to set aside verdict for plaintiff for the sum of $1,000 and to be released on payment of $500 to be paid in two equal payments of two months and six months.

The following cases were disposed of:

City of Bradford vs H. S. Bauer; divorce granted.

Henry Sayles & Co. vs Patrick Monroe; continued on application of defendant.

L. N. Kramer, trustee vs Ellis Goodwin; verdict for plaintiff.

Estate of Stoke vs Mary Reilly et al; petition of Bernard Reilly discharged; continued by agreement.

Sheridan Gordon, District Attorney, elect sworn in open court.

Mrs. T. S. Harris shall have granted an [illegible] of attorney and court [illegible] fees.

An order of court has been filed approving the report of the last grand jury in the matter of locating a bridge at State Line. Said report recommends the building of an iron bridge with stone abutments, it is [illegible] $1,400.

Phoebe Morrison vs C. B. Seaman et al; a trespass [illegible] case located in Corydon township is on [illegible] for press and will probably be [illegible] court until Saturday.

The next term of court for the trial of civil cases has been fixed for the third Monday of June next.

Winter Excursion Ticket on the Pennsylvania Railroad

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections, make this the favorite line for winter travel.

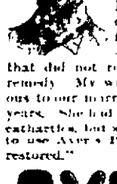
An illustrated book, descriptive of winter resorts and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets will be furnished free on application to ticket agents.

To cure all cold sores, to heal an indolent ulcer or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport; A. E. Stickles East Smethport.

Nothing colonel nor any other deleterious drug enters into the composition of Ayer's Pills. A safe family medicine.

Over Thirty Years Without Sickness.

MR. H. WEITZ, is well known, enterprising citizen of Union, Ill., writes: "Before I [illegible] addition to regulating the bowels, I hardly knew what it was, and since I [illegible] used the [illegible] as [illegible] constipation, and the effects of



AYER'S

Pills, I have not had one day's sickness for over thirty years—not one attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife had been, previous to our marriage, an invalid for years. She had a prejudice against cathartics, but as soon as she began to use Ayer's Pills her health was restored."

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

To Restore Strength, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

There are soaps and soaps but only one

Sunlight Soap

which is the soap of soaps and washes clothes with less labor and greater comfort.

Makes homes brighter
Makes hearts lighter

Lever Bros. Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

Reilly & Eilingsfeld,

DEALERS IN

Millinry and Fancy Goods,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

You are cordially invited to call and inspect stock and get prices.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling

PERFUMES!

Have you tried our latest

WOODSWORTH'S BLUE LILIES,

ALSO

LIGHTNER'S RED ROSE,
FRENCH'S SWEET CHIMES,
BALDWIN'S QUEEN ROSE.

These are our specials. We also have a complete stock of regular odors made by the best manufacturers, such as White Rose, Jockey Club, Violet, Crab Apple Blossom, Carnation Pink, etc.

You should examine these odors if you are a lover of first class perfumes.

H. C. Wells.
Smethport, Pa

Mansfield State Normal School.

Intellectual and practical training for teachers. Six courses of study. Besides preparatory special attention given to preparation for college. Students admitted on certificate. Great advantages for special students in art and music. Model school in all three departments. Beautiful grounds. Magnificent buildings. Large ground for athletic sports. Elevator. Interview with applicants. Fine gymnasium. Everything furnished at average cost to normal students of $145 a year. Fall term, Aug. 26, winter term, Nov. 16, spring term, March 15. Students admitted to classes at any time. For catalogue, containing all information, apply to

S. H. ALBRO, Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

HOUSEWORTH'S

A rare opportunity to have your eyes examined free, by HOUSEWORTH, the eminent the specialist from Philadelphia, who will arrive in SMETHPORT on

Tueday, Nov. 17th,

At the store of

M. L. ARMSTRONG

An Ordinance

REPEALING AN ORDINANCE RELATING TO THE LAYING OUT OF A NEW STREET IN THE BOROUGH OF SMETHPORT.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Smethport, in Keating Township, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the ordinance relating to the laying out and opening of a new street in the said Borough, which reads as follows:

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Smethport, in Keating Township, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that a new street be opened and laid out, and opened as follows to wit: said street shall be sixty feet in width and shall be called Willow street and the centre line of which street shall be described as follows: Beginning at a stone standing in the centre of Nelson street, thence running west to Bridge street, and that the Burgess be and he is hereby authorized to cause the same to be opened for public use. Passed the 31 day of August, 1896.

Be and the same is hereby repealed.

Passed October 5th, 1896.

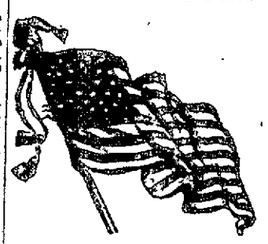
Attest:

A. T. PALMER, Sec'y. FRANK REESE, Pres. of Council.

Approved Oct. 13th 1896.

F. W. BROWNELL, Burgess.

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE



FOR

FARMERS AND VILLAGERS,

FOR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

FOR

SONS AND DAUGHTERS,

FOR

ALL THE FAMILY.

With the close of the Presidential campaign THE TRIBUNE recognizes the fact that the American people are now anxious to give their attention to home and business interests. To meet this condition, politics will have far less space and prominence, until another State or National occasion demands a renewal of the fight for the principles for which THE TRIBUNE has labored from its inception to the present day, and won its greatest victories.

Every possible effort will be put forth, and money freely spent, to make THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE supereminently a NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER, interesting, instructive, entertaining and indispensable to each member of the family.

We furnish THE MINER and "N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE" 4 Months—17 Weeks—for 40 Cents.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Address all orders to

THE MINER.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Building, New York, and sample copy of the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

The Furniture & Carpet Co.

Carries a full line of goods and their prices are away down. When in need of anything in this line give them a call.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, WALL PAPER and WINDOW SHADES.

Think of it,

4lb feather pillows 89c, worth $1.00; $4.00 men's overcoats for $2.50; $1.65 men's oil grain work shoes only $1.30; 12 inch best steel hand saw 10c, worth 25c; men's arties 19c, not $1.25, lamp wick 3c doz. not 10c; best water white oil 8 & 10c gal; 6 foot 10 piston table $3.85, $4.85 & $6.00 each, at least $1.50 less than can be had elsewhere; beds $2.00 to $5.55, ultra strong dining room chairs fancy & durable $5.75 set 6, Rocking horses 50c to $3.00.

Come early to select your Xmas goods. We have been handling them out right and left for the past six weeks. We will have 1,000 lbs of candy for Xmas & it will be fresh & good.

We have all kinds of dress and work pants. A good, all wool heavy pants at $1.00, $1.00 dress pants at $3.15.

$30.00 Dresden China dinner sets 112 pieces 19c. We will sell the first set for $14.00. We can boast of the largest & finest assortment of imported dishes of any store in Smethport. They're worth going 20 miles 2 C & cheap is no name. We are almost giving them away. Never such bargains heard of B. A.

Dash board lanterns 65c; Delta tubular 44c Mammoth assortment of men's dress ties 4 to 65c each. Men's cmb. $1.00 slipper, 50c; carpet slipper, 35c. We also have fine comfortables for 98c. Well, a fact we can save U from 10 to 50c on every dollar's worth you buy of us.

A. E. STICKLES,

Racket Store, East Smethport.

MOTHERS!

When in Olean don't forget to visit the

CHILDREN'S BAZAAR.

You will find just what you want for the little ones.

We keep Infants' Dresses, Vests, Skirts, Bands, Bootees, Cloaks, Knit Sacques and Toilet Articles.

Children's Aprons, Drawers, Hosiery and Handkerchiefs.

Also a fine line of Stamped Linens and Wash Embroidery Silks, India Linens, Nainsooks, Embroidered Flanuels, Laces, &c.

SOMETHING NEW

In Children's Knit Night Drawers with feet. Every child should wear them.

Special sale of Infants Nainsook Slips for only 50c.

THE CHILDREN'S BAZAAR,
179 Union St.,
Opp. M. E. Church, OLEAN, N. Y.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

CIGARS

AND DEALER IN

CHEWING AND SMOKING

Tobacco, Pipes, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PA.

We are not Trying

to tell you in a newspaper ad. a lot of stuff that you don't want to know. What you do want to know is this: If you are thinking about

FURNITURE, WALL PAPER, CARPETS, DRAPERIES, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, OR ANY HOUSEFURNISHINGS,

OUR STORE

is where you get the best article for the least money. Our stock is large and our facilities for getting the cream of every line are such that we sell the *best qualities* for the same prices that the average merchant sells inferior goods for.

Write us for prices or any information; its what we are here for, to keep in touch with the trade. We have a great many remnants of all kinds of goods, they must be sold cheap. Can't you be one of the lucky purchasers?

We sew the Carpet Free.
We Pay the Freight.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,

HOUSEFURNISHERS.

127-129 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.

STOVES.

This store sells 500 stoves a year, and this is how we do it: We buy enough to buy low; we sell low to sell enough to buy low; we show an enormous variety---54 styles in stock.

3 Styles Radiant Home Heaters, $8 to $20.
4 " Reliable Heaters, $3 to $12.
4 " Pure Air Heaters, $12 to $18.
4 " Vulcan Heaters, $2.75 to $9.
6 " Mantel Heaters, open fire-places.
9 " Wood Heaters, $6.75 to $15.
11 " Reliable Ranges, $13.56 to $42.
9 " Sure Luck Ranges, $24 to $35.
4 " Other Ranges, $13 to $20.

This enormous stock offers everybody exactly the stove they want, at the price they want.

LAMP BARGAINS.

Hundreds of lamps here being sold under market prices. We bought them when lamp makers badly wanted to sell. Only room for two prices here.

Rochester Banquet Lamps, 18 in. high, embossed head, Mexican onyx columns, 4 in. ring for globe. Three styles. **$1.75**

Rochester Banquet Lamps, 20 in. high, inlaid cloessonne column, gold on colored groundwork. **$3.25**

CHINA.

Dinner Sets from $7 up.
Haviland Tea Sets—new—$10.
Open stock Dinner Sets—one piece, or a dozen.
Bargain counter—25c. for anything on it.
We sell Haviland ware—our own direct importations—at 20 per cent. less than Buffalo and Pittsburg prices.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

Bradford, Pa.

EMERY & WEAVER.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

Seely's New Society Perfume, Ave Maria, is an exquisite production of daintiness. It is a Society Fad among refined people from ocean to ocean, and is considered the proper thing by all persons who give perfume using more than a passing thought. Sprays from an Ave Maria atomizer captivate you at once; and, by the way, if you are at all interested in "Soap Nicety" and perfection, let us show you Seely's Almond Milk Soap, the great skin beautifier. Fine enough for Queen Victoria, but not a bit too nice for you. Our price, 10c a cake. Money cheerfully given back if you yourself do not think it the equal of any 25c Soap in the market.

THE PALACE PHARMACY.

A. W. COLEGROVE, PROP'R.

Burn Your

BRYAN SPEECHES

and sit by the fire while you read

A GOOD BOOK.

Buy it at

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

CLOAKS.

The Correct Styles

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Smethport, Pa.

You Will Remember

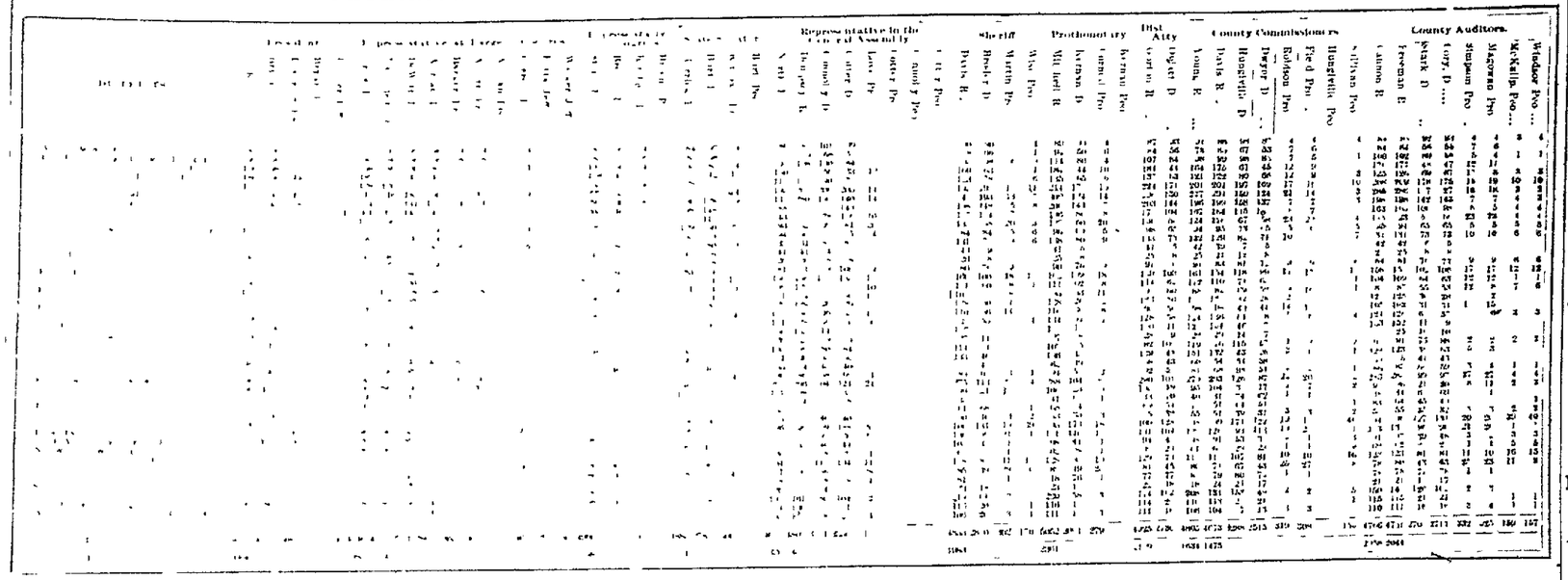
DO YOU KNOW

GLEASON, The Photographer

Smethport Pa

McKean County Miner

Tabulated Vote of McKean County, Tuesday, November 3, 1896.



N B The above table is official

MEETING OF EKLAVA NO [illegible]

LOCAL AND GENERAL

A Welcome Visitor

Dr Kellogg will be at the Arnold House Nov 14

Read the notice of the Methodist Thanksgiving entertainment

Attend the Musical Service & Country Thanksgiving etc

We are sorry to hear that Mr Hackett is laid up with neuralgia

The roads in this vicinity are in splendid condition for the season of the year

Mr Hunt shoots Dr Kellogg's initials at advertisement of the Arnold House

The Republicans of Lafayette will ratify the McKinley victory tonight

John E Milliman has rented Truman Hamlin's farm and intends to move on it

Farmers should see that their premises are warm and comfortable for their stock

Leather in all forms at the lowest cash prices Call and see it at the Miner office

The driver mill was in full blast last week Nearly all the night was devoted

Ben Thomas has built a new house on Mt Jewett

Rev J H Wilson of Smethport will preach in the Methodist church at Mt Jewett next Sunday morning

Mr and Mrs W H Sheldon of Smethport were guests of Mr and Mrs Wm Sheldon of this place last Sunday

Mr and Mrs Wm Bell of Smethport were guests of Mr and Mrs Wm Sheldon of this place last Sunday

Mrs J L Wilcox of Smethport was a guest of

Please Pay particular attention to these few lines—they may interest you. Pond's Extract is so universal a remedy that you know of it and its uses well, but so many crude imitations are on the market, that a warning against the use of anything but the genuine Pond's Extract is necessary. Pond's Extract is absolutely pure, antiseptic and anodyne, and may be used with safety and efficacy, externally or internally. Accept nothing but the genuine with buff wrapper and yellow label.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 5th Ave., New York.

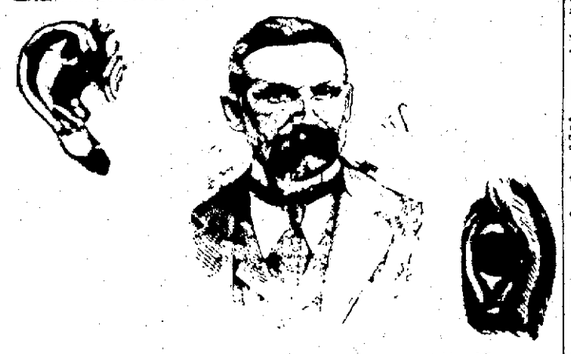
DR MORITZ SALM

Wonderfully successful in all Chronic Diseases and

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs and

Nasal Catarrh. All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

Examination and Consultation Free to Everybody.



He Cures After Others Fail.

Dr Salm will be at

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are always prepared to show every thing to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is the most complete. Their prices at rock bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

MRS. T. D. NASH'S.

Are now in receipt of Fall and Winter novelties in assorted fancy Dress Goods, Suits and Cloaks. Changeable Taffeta Glace Silks, for waists.

In Our Millinery Department we have as fine an assortment of trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Bonnets, Fancy Ornaments and Caps for Women, Misses and Children as can be found anywhere in the country. Infants' Caps and Bonnets a specialty.

Stamping for embroidery and braiding a specialty. We have a full line of others which we have not room to mention. We guarantee satisfaction in goods and prices.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

They Stay Dyed

Stockings, Feathers, Gowns, Cloaks or other articles dyed with

Diamond Dyes

GET YOUR PRESCRIPTION FILLED AT

ARMSTRONG & CO.'S

Opposite the Courthouse.

We make a specialty of fine Perfumes, Toilet Articles and Soap, Drugs and Patent Medicines, Blank Books, Legal Blanks, &c.

A Fine Sound Book Given Free With Purchases Amounting to $3.00.

Many cases of so called heart disease are only cases of acid fermentation in the stomach. The irritation from the acid hinders the action of the heart, through the pneumogastric nerve, and very often the excessive retaining power of this peculiarly acting nerve, becomes a very serious matter, the heart makes the greatest effort to do its work, but there is not even enough breath which cannot be made up for, and the feeling through out the chest is very distressing. Sometimes this acid arises and produces a sour smarting in the throat, at other times the burning is up and down the chest.

Another stomach trouble is that form of dyspepsia which comes soon after eating. Persons with this disease seem to have but a weak measure of nerve strength, when food is fairly digested, that much needs the concentration of all of these nerves and brain force, and if reading or anything else is attempted soon after eating, the stomach remonstrates. It is usually aching when dyspepsia attacks much, when the only immediate relief appears to be to stop the mental activity and get up and move around. In such cases there is not enough of the time being, nor little enough to divide between the stomach and the brain each one claims more than to enable it to perform its labor.

There are two preparations possessed by Dr Day's Stomach and Nerve Tonic, which concentrate in itself all of the above derangements. That is its power of purifying and toning the stomach and stopping the formation of gas at once, thereby the giving of nervous energy and strength. Such a combination and help to restore the general renewal of the whole

For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co., Smethport; D. M. Wilcox, Mt. Jewett and Lafayette Rudolph, Keating Summit.

BLACKSMITHING!

The undersigned has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Hart & Sweetland, and is prepared to do

HORSESHOEING.

SLEIGHS.

Can Fit All Ordinary Lameness. Horse's Feet and Legs.

JOHN W. CHAMBERS.

Novelty Restaurant.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

A PLACE FOR WARM MEALS, and everything to tickle the palate.

HEADQUARTERS FOR BALTIMORE OYSTERS And CLAMS.

A full line of CIGARS, TOBACCO and CONFECTIONERIES.

CALL AND SEE ABOUT IT

REPAIRING, NICKELING and ENAMELING

BICYCLES

A full line of Supplies. Rear of Masters' Blacksmith Shop, Water street.

A. B. Kidder & Co.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

Manufactured by Larrabee Chemical Laboratory, Cincinnati, Ohio. Wholesale Agents, Baltimore.

and other ailments for which it is recommended. Beware of imitations. Insist on having the genuine. Sold by druggists.

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO. Baltimore, Md.

SUNOL BICYCLES

Best Bicycles for their price.

Sunol, Hercules, Stella

Wanted—An Idea

His Favorite Role.

(Continued from page one.)

again, and we broke off the conversation at this point, as our prima donna came toward us under the arcades.

"On the evening of the same day the 'Trovatore' was placed on the boards. All that Farli possessed of aristocracy and distinction was present at the theater that night. Not a seat was vacant. The great expectations which were excited concerning Campobassi's performance were not disappointed. Here he could give himself free rein, and his voice rang through the house not like a tenor—no, like a choir of tenors. The applause would not cease, and Campobassi was called out repeatedly.

"At last came the 'stretta.' Now the audience would surely be thrown into ecstasies, and we had not deceived our selves. Wreath after wreath was flung from the boxes, all the people stamped their feet, clapped and cried 'Viva!' and 'Da Capo!' Finally Campobassi, smiling, made a gesture to signify that he would repeat the 'stretta.' The storm was laid, and it grew suddenly so still in the theater that one could have heard the bursting of a fly. We all stood there behind the scenes and beheld Campobassi step forward to the footlights, a departure from custom which did not occur so readily, for tenors are allowed many liberties.

But what was that? He was saying something to an understudy to the orchestra, and the musicians, who had already begun the opening bars, broke off in their playing. Instead of the notes of the 'stretta' we heard Campobassi speak—speak words which made the blood stiffen in our veins, which threw such a spell over us that we were unable to stir from the spot long after Campobassi had finished his speech.

"I can remember it as vividly as if it had all happened yesterday. 'Honored patrons and citizens of Farli,' he began—and probably at this point he made one of his consummately graceful bows—'I thank you for the affection you have shown for me, the more since this is my farewell appearance. After to-night you will, I fear, hardly care to hear me again. I beg you will all remain quietly in your seats, for then, upon my honor, not a hair of any one's head shall be molested. Any movement can only lead to mischief, for my men are patrolling the corridors and all the exits are guarded. Nor can help come to you from the direction of the stage, for the enlarged cinema which has to-night sung so valiantly conceals, for the most part, of my own people, and they also are well furnished with weapons. I am, indeed patrons, the Fra Angelo whose name is certainly well known to you. I too am armed, as you see, and these pistols are well loaded. But far be it from me to inflict any injury upon you who have shown me so much consideration—my word for it. At this very moment a member of the chorus has already taken our honored impresario in charge. That I shall not exact from you of my own accord you will naturally infer. I have often provided entertainment for you, and it is on that account justifiable that I should require some recompense from you; more especially since our impresario has paid me an honorarium which my sense of art will not permit me to name. So leave the kindness, good people, to do it, your watches, rings, chains, purses and the like with all alacrity to those who will in a pace from seat to seat. Their exits are guarded, as I have remarked, and the more generously and quickly you perform your part the quicker will this business be accomplished. In the meantime I will ask the orchestra to play some favorite airs, which must serve as an agreeable distraction for those who have discharged their obligations.

"In truth, the endeavors did commence to pay, and as we learned later everything passed off as Fra Angelo had wished. As a matter of fact, all his efforts had been superfluous, for the name of the famous bandit had alone sufficed to render every one helpless.

"Fra Angelo superintended the entire transaction from the stage, and a few words of thanks when it was ended, then turned toward the door. As he passed me he tapped me laughingly on the shoulder and said, 'But I not tell you all my secrets, that I should pay my favorites' thought.'

"Each seat be vacated, and we poured forthful out into the open air. The audience streamed out at the doors in unwonted haste, and the first among them and also my summoned the guard under the so called public safety. A few moments later the signals of the carabiniers reminded through the streets of the town, but Fra Angelo and his followers were not to be found.—From the German in Fun Sheets Stories.

The Touchstone Rule.

"What is the touchstone rule?" asked the boy. "At my house it is one of my wife and boy. And it goes—Sydney Smith's Journal.

TWO TRAVELERS.

If one were to seek the site of the Red Lion that stood on the Harlem road over a century ago, he could no more discover it than he could the snow that fell at the date of which we write.

The Red Lion was an inn kept by a jolly old Hollander named Peter Steen, and directly opposite was the only grocery store on that part of the island, and this was presided over by Peter's brother, Helst. The brothers were very dissimilar in temperament and appearance. Peter weighed over 200 pounds, was a hard drinker, inveterate smoker and a great talker. Helst was of small stature, weighing only 100 and some odd pounds, and he never drank spirituous liquors nor used tobacco in any form. Neither was he of a loquacious turn. Silent and meditative, he weighed out his sugar and tea to his customers, took their hard money, put it safely away, and grew richer each year than his laughing, rollicking brother Peter.

Every evening, after the store was closed, Helst invariably went across the way, and the brothers, taking chairs, would, when the season permitted, sit in front of the tavern under the trees and converse, while Peter's son, Dyke, attended the bar.

It was the latter part of the summer, when the brothers were seated in their accustomed places, that a couple of strangers were driven to the inn, and, alighting, requested accommodations. Peter slowly took his pipe from his mouth and shouted for Dyke.

"Go yourself," said Helst, in an undertone. "You'll never become rich if you turn these matters over to others. You must mind your ways, brother, and not put the care of the house on Dyke. Come, be stirring." And he gave Peter a gentle shake.

The latter laughed, and, arising, went forward to attend to the wants of his guests. A small trunk and two shotguns were the only baggage the travelers possessed, and these were carried to the inn and the strangers assigned a room, and while their supper was being prepared Peter resumed his seat by his brother.

"Do they seem like persons of means?" inquired Helst.

"How can I tell?" replied Peter. "They went to their chamber without taking a drink."

"If I had examined their faces," continued Helst, "I think I should be able to determine their quality. Your business is not the kind to enable you to discover the depths of your customers' pockets. Ah, Peter, I fear you never will accumulate a large fortune!"

"Well, Dyke may if I don't," replied the brother. "He's like you, Helst—he turns a penny over twice before taking it to see if it is good."

"Dyke is a prudent lad," said Helst. "He may turn out well if he continues to be so cautious. Brother, we have to be wary in this world."

"Thank heaven, there'll be no occasion for it in one in a" replied Peter. And he laughed and blew great clouds of smoke in Helst's face.

"It's a nasty practice," cried the brother, coughing and moving a little apart, so as to be out of the reach of Peter's pipe.

"It's a great consolation sometimes," replied Peter.

"It's a great waste of money. How much do you spend in tobacco?"

"How should I know?" replied Peter in surprise. "I never kept account."

"Try it," remarked Helst dryly.

Just then a couple of shots made Peter Steen bounce in his seat.

"It's only the travelers discharging their guns," said Peter.

"I must go," replied Helst. "Good night." And the brothers separated.

Peter Steen found his guests to be not but seventeen Englishmen, who used to take the world easy and paid liberally for all they ordered.

What in the world can they want here?" inquired Helst. "Why don't they go to the city?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied Peter, "and as they pay in honest coin I care not how long they tarry."

"They may be robbers," suggested Helst.

"So they may," responded Peter, "but if they haven't robbed me, and as they are not sharp enough for you I see why we should complain."

Helst remained into winter, and the Englishmen had sojourned at the Red Lion now stands. Nobody liked him, and few knew anything about his history. He got into some trouble with the king's officers and left the place suddenly.

Soon afterward the house was burned down. I never could comprehend there English. They are the queerest people in the world."

"They pay well," laughed Peter, slapping his pocket. "They pay well, Helst."

July came, and the weather was delightful, but for some singular freak the Englishmen staid a great deal in their rooms. Once Peter came upon them suddenly and caught them intently examining a map or diagram which they had spread on the table.

"Ah, ha!" he muttered. "They are surveyors. Doubtless they came to purchase land. How foolish my brother Helst was with his suspicions."

But what bothered Peter the most was that the strangers were up burning his candles late into the night. Everybody else was in bed. What were they doing up like owls?

All at once the strangers began to take drives. They wouldn't go out together, but would take turns, one always remaining at home. These things continued for several weeks.

When this was told Helst, he had a new source of perplexity.

"They certainly are fools!" he exclaimed. "Who but fools would sit up late summer nights, doing nothing, and go driving about the country without a companion? Peter, these men may have wealth, but they certainly have no brains."

At length there came a variation to the monotony. Both the strangers went out to drive together one morning. Night came, but they did not return. Peter smoked his pipe and meditated at their absence, and Helst scratched his head for a thought.

Two, three, four days went by, but the strangers returned not, and no one about the country could give any information concerning them.

Finally, when a week had elapsed, it was determined to break open the door of their room. With all formality law this was accomplished. And, lo, beside the garden wall was a great hole in the earth! On the table lay a letter addressed to Peter Steen, from the strangers, informing him that years before one of their number had lived on the spot and buried a large sum of gold in an old chest by this garden wall. Immediately after he was obliged to flee the country. They found some papers in England which accurately described the spot where the treasure was concealed, and they had come and built the addition to the house over the spot, and thus possessed themselves of what really belonged to them.

"In consideration of your kindness," they wrote, "we leave you the hole, hoping you may long live to smoke your pipe in peace."

Helst looked at the hole, and then at Peter, as he remarked:

"They were not fools, after all."

Peter took a long breath and smiled. He could not laugh just then, for a sort of consciousness that he had been outwitted made him unusually quiet. He walked into his inn, and, sitting down in a chair, said:

"And I've been living on a gold mine all the time and didn't know it!"—Exchange.

He Wondered.

The Atlanta Constitution says that in one of his visits to Atlanta, Hamlin Garland, the novelist, was talking to Joel Chandler Harris on literary topics, and he had a good deal to say about writers getting away from "the soil." "I was born to the soil," he said, "and I shall stick to it till I die." There was a rural visitor present who did not know Garland, but the repeated reference to "the soil" interested him. He followed the western author with his eyes as he went about in the office, and then, letting the manuscript out of the window, said, "I wonder how many bales of cotton he makes per the acre?"

How to be Handsome.

Relief in Six Hours.

A DOUBTFUL MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

To ride or not to ride, that is the question—
Whether 'twere better to cast aside all pride
And don the bloomers, appearing thus with man
In public thoroughfare, his equal now,
And boldly self assertive, challenge all who pass
To criticise the manish sport, the loss of girlish grace,
Or to cling to settlements and stay at home.
For if a party there are four parties formed
To go sojourning in which I fear no part.
But, then, to ride, to fall, perchance—
To break one's wheel-cope, there's the rub—
To encounter wicked brewery carts
Bent on the destruction of the highway's pique.
I fear, I tremble. 'Tis a gruesome lot to think on it.
Still, what is there left to do since all girls ride?
I'm do it! I'll be brave. 'Twas but yesterday'on
Every
Glancing from my window, who but Tom
Riding with that shuttle-pated girl, forgetting me.
Hush—sadly now. I'll steel away and take a
If all go wrong, another week will see me by
His side.
Farewell to home and prejudices. We need them
not.
And thus I say farewell.

—New York Sun.

Often the elements that move and mold society are the results of the sister's counsel and the mother's prayer. —E. H. Chapin.

The first white child born on United States soil was the granddaughter of White, the governor of Roanoke island. She was christened by the name of Virginia Dare, and her birthday was on Aug. 18, 1587.

To nail on a thousand feet of covering boards demands the use of 20 pounds of eightpenny nails.

Does it Pay to be Sick?

Are you Going to buy a Mower, Reaper or Binder?

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WILLIAM MASSER,

Water Street, Smethport

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SEWING MACHINES

Reduction of $25 00

SEASON OF 1896!

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Light and Heavy Harnesses,

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Dusters, Whips, Trunks Traveling Bags, etc.

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Everything is up to date, and new work and repairing done neatly and promptly.

Call and be Convinced.

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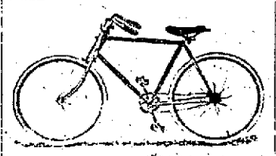

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Cycle Agency.

43 Mechanic St., Bradford, is still Headquarters (as it has been for the past 12 years) for the best line of Bicycles in the market. Our $65 Bicycle is still worth two $50 wheels, as has been proven in the past.

Blacksmithing.

Anything you want in this line will receive prompt attention if you will bring it to me and the work and price will be right. Carriage painting and wood working departments in connection.

A NEW CARRIAGE

can be purchased here cheaper than elsewhere and it is good, too.

T. H. PURTLE

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

The wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. IF GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. Ayr

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THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

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Free for the Inspection of Customers

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WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

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WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

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$100 to all alike.

There are other bicycles, leaders among which are

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$65, $50, $45

Art Catalogue of Columbias and Hartfords free at agencies, or by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

M. L. Armstrong, Agt.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

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W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices.

The "Belmont" and "Pointed Toe" shown in cuts will be the leaders this season, but any other style desired may be obtained from our agents.

We make also $2.50 and $2.25 shoes for men and $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 for boys. The full line for sale by

F. G LINDHOLM & CO.

Smethport Mills.

Boss and Pillsbury's Flour

Feed from $15 to $15 per ton

Shelled Corn, Buckwheat flour, Wheat, Grain, Poultry Food, Oyster shells, Oil meal for horses.

A full line of grain of all kinds kept on hand. Can furnish refaneed Oats at 35 cents a bushel. I invite you all to call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Custom grinding done promptly, and all orders filled as soon as they can be

Corner Main and Water streets.

C. E BARRETT.

J. C. STULL, Farmers Valley.

New Goods! Lowest Prices!

My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

J. C. Stull.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

TIME TABLE

In effect Sept. 6, 1896.

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA

Trains leave Keating Summit for Larrabee, Bradford, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
Accommodation, daily except Sunday, 1:30 p. m.
Train leaving Bradford at 2:25 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Elmira, Salamanca and Old City and Jamestown.

For Clermont, and points south:

Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday, 8:30 a. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday, 12:45 p. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday, 7:15 p. m.
Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday, 11:00 a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday, connects at Larrabee for Philadelphia, 5:30 p. m.

See Time Tables giving full information.

A. B. Winter, Ticket Agent.

H. B. Ely, General Supt.

J. A. Ellis, Gen. Pass. Agt.

General offices, Monroe, Brisbane Main and Virginia sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect June 21, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM AS FOLLOWS:

EAST WARD.

6:25 a. m.—Train 5, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 p. m., New York 7:27 p. m., Baltimore 6:30 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m. Pullman Parlor and Buffet cars through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

9:15 a. m.—Train 9, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 p. m., New York 7:25 p. m., Pullman sleeping car from Erie to Harrisburg, and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

2:05 p. m.—Train 6, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:35 a. m., New York 7:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers can sleep in Pullman car at Washington until 7:00 a. m.

WEST WARD.

7:15 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday, for Kane, arriving at Emporium 9:45 a. m., connecting at Driftwood for Renovo, Williamsport and Harrisburg.

9:05 p. m.—Train 11, daily (Local, except Sunday) for intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR KANE FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 10 leaves Philadelphia 9:40 a. m., Harrisburg 12:30 p. m., Baltimore 12:00 p. m., Washington 12:30 p. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 8:05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Kane and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 8, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:50 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium 6:25 a. m., with Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia to Kane and passenger coaches from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia to Kane.

Daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. MCKENNA, Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June 15th, 1896.

STATIONS	Dys.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Keating	0	9:50	2:45	6:30
Colegrove Lime	2	9:55	2:50	6:35
Austin	3	9:58	2:53	6:38
Costello	4	10:00	2:55	6:40
Wharton	5	10:05	3:00	6:45
Logue	6	10:10	3:05	6:50
Hall	7	10:12	3:07	6:52
Lewis Fork Jc	8	10:15	3:10	6:55
Germania	9	10:20	3:15	7:00
Galeton	10	10:25	3:20	7:05
Galeton	10	10:30	3:25	7:10
Ansonia	11	10:35	3:30	7:15
Ansonia	Dys.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv		10:40	3:35	7:20
Ar		10:45	3:40	7:25

Trains run on eastern standard time.

H. A. McCLURE, Supt.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. C.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the famous oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 1, 1896.

Stations	A. m.	A. m.	P. m.	P. m.
Bradford	6:40	9:50	2:45	6:30
Ormsby Jct.	6:53	11:10	4:00	7:45
McKeans	6:57	11:15	4:05	7:50
Simpson	7:02	11:22	4:12	7:57
Hutchins	7:07	11:27	4:17	8:02
Aiken	7:15	11:35	4:25	8:10
Kinzua Jct.	7:20	11:40	4:30	8:15
Tarport Hill	7:30	11:50	4:40	8:25
Bradford ar	7:40	12:05	4:55	8:40
Kinzua Bridge	8:41	2:51	6:21	9:46
McAuliffes	8:53	3:03	6:33	9:58
Mt. Jewett	9:00	3:05	6:40	10:05
Lafayette	9:10	4:14	6:50	10:15
Griffiths	9:25	4:26	7:05	10:30
Rutledge	9:35	4:36	7:15	10:40
Greendale	9:37	4:37	7:17	10:42
Kane ar	9:50	4:45	7:30	10:55
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. MCKENNA, Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 17, 1896.

Read up	Stations	Read down
11:15	Clermont	12:55
11:21	Clermont Tank	12:50
11:26	Whitwood	12:45
11:30	North Fork	12:40
11:40	Kay Rock	11:30
11:50	Gray Gables	11:20
12:01 Ar	St. Marys Lv	11:10
12:55 Lv	St. Marys Ar	10:55
1:05	Kane	10:50
1:10	Benezette	10:45
1:20	Grant	10:37
1:25	Gillen	10:32
1:30	Paton	10:27
1:35	Centerville	10:22
1:40	Rogues Crossing	10:15
1:45	Shorts Summit	10:05
1:50	Cameo	9:56
1:55	Thompson	9:50
2:00	Curry	9:45
2:05	Brandy Camp	9:41
2:10	Elkton	9:36
2:15	Hyde	9:31
2:20	Shawmut	9:25
2:30		9:10

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Life, Fire and Accident written by

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